

Dedham, July 25/72

My Dear Garrison.

42 I have just received
with sincere regret your letter
announcing the death of our dear
& valuable friend R. D. Webb.
I was well prepared for the
letter from Mr. May two or
three days ago giving such
an account of his state as would
make me quite sure that he must
have been then dead. From
the account he gave me of
W. L. Garrison, &c.

his last days, as taken from
his own letters, he seems
to have had every alleviation
in his last hours that affection
& attention could afford him.
My last letter from him was
written about the middle of
March & accompanied as
present of a very handsome
book - "Whymper's Scrambles
among the Alps" - which I
am having appropriately
bound & shall always value
as the latest testimony of his
remembrance of me. I will
write to Alfred C. if he be

the head of the family) as your
subject.

I cannot think that I am
so proper a person as yourself to
write the notice of Webb for the
Independent. You can make
a very interesting article about
him & your name will secure
it a general reading. I
doubt whether Mr. Godkin
would think his public
sufficiently interested in
Webb to give place to any
extended notice of him.
A paragraph in the Notes
for the Week is probably

all he would allow, & that
your son Wendell would do
very well, if you support it.

It is indeed a pity that we
should be "so near & yet so far." I
trust that we may meet a little
afterwards hereafter. My neighbour,
Mr. Bailey, told me that you and
your son W^m had had thoughts
of taking his house, — which would
have been indeed a pleasant thing.
Indeed, it was quite too good a thing
to happen.

With my kindest regards to
Mrs. Farnham, I am always,
my dear Farnham, most
faithfully yours,

Edmund Quincy